

CHAPPELL'S

Vocal Library of Part Songs, etc.

For

MIXED VOICES

1st SERIES

Beauty's Eyes (F. Paolo Tosti) S.A.T.B.	King Hall .10
Good-night, pretty stars S.A.T.B.	Noel Johnson .05
The Fisher Mother's Song S.A.T.B.	Monk Gould .05
Woe's me—woe's me S.A.T.B.	Clarence Lucas .10
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Fain would I change that note (Madrigal) S.A.T.B.	F. Cunningham Woods.05
Hush thee, little one (Lullaby) S.A.T.B.	A. H. Foster .05
Love is meant to make us glad ("Merrie England") S.A.T.B.	Edward German .15
In England, merrie England ("Merrie England") S.A.B.B.	Edward German .15
Who that knows how (Sextet from "A Princess of Kensington") S.S.A.T.B.B.	Edward German .15
True Love (from "The Cingalee") S.A.T.B.	Lionel Monckton .15
The Fairy Piper S.A.T.B.	A. H. Foster .05
A Cornish May Song S.A.T.B.	A. M. Goodhart .10
a. How Sleep the Brave } S.S.A.T.B.B.	A. M. Goodhart .10
b. The Whispering Waves }	
Madrigal—Here's a paradox for lovers (from "Tom Jones") S.A.T.B.	Edward German .15
Forest Song (Solo and Chorus) S.A.T.B.	E. Meyer-Helmund .15
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Father William S.A.T.B.	H. Walford Davies .10
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{ 2. Dream-Wind S.S.A.A.T.B.B. }	
{ 3. Spring-Wind S.A.A.T.B.B. }	
Spring-Wind S.A.A.T.B.B. (from "Voices of the Air")	Hubert Bath .10
The Vesper Bell S.A.T.B.	Montague F. Phillips .10
Daffodils S.A.T.B.	Montague F. Phillips .10
Mister Nightingale S.A.T.B.	Bernard Rolt .10
When I am dead, my dearest. S.A.T.B.	Gilbert Alcock .10
Twin Stars S.A.T.B.	Montague F. Phillips .10
The Whispering Waves S.A.T.B.	Montague F. Phillips .10
Rose of my Heart S.A.T.B.	Hermann Löhr .15
O Loving Father S.A.T.B.	Teresa del Riego .15
Little Grey Home in the West S.A.T.B.	Hermann Löhr .15
Keep the home-fires burning (Till the boys come home) S. A. T. B.	Ivor Novello .15
Land of the Long ago S. A. T. B.	Lilian Ray .15
Where my Caravan has rested S. A. T. B.	Hermann Löhr .15
Because S. A. T. B.	Guy d'Hardelet .15
Bowl of Roses S. A. T. B.	R. Coningsby Clarke .15
O Dry those tears S. A. T. B.	Teresa del Riego .15

CHAPPELL & CO. Ltd.

41 East Thirty Fourth Street, New York

LONDON

TORONTO : 347 Yonge Street

MELBOURNE

Keep the Home-fires Burning

(TILL THE BOYS COME HOME)

Arranged for Mixed Quartett or Chorus

S.A.T.B. by Clarence Lucas

Words by
LENA GUILBERT FORD

Music by
IVOR NOVELLO

Tempo di Marcia

Soprano *mf* They were
O - ver

Alto *mf* They were
O - ver

Tenor *mf* They were
O - ver

Bass *mf* They were
O - ver

This arrangement may be sung unaccompanied

Tempo di Marcia

Piano *mf*

sum-moned from the hill-side, They were called in from the glen, And the
seas there came a plead-ing, "Help a na-tion in dis-tress!" And we

sum-moned from the hill-side, They were called in from the glen, And the
seas there came a plead-ing, "Help a na-tion in dis-tress!" And we

sum-moned from the hill-side, They were called in from the glen, And the
seas there came a plead-ing, "Help a na-tion in dis-tress!" And we

sum-moned from the hill-side, They were called in from the glen, And the
seas there came a plead-ing, "Help a na-tion in dis-tress!" And we

c poco staccato *mf*

cresc.

Coun-try found them rea- dy at the stir- ring call for men.
gave our glor- ious lad- dies; Hon-our bade us do no less.

cresc.

Coun-try found them rea- dy at the stir- ring call for men, the stir- ring
gave our glor- ious lad- dies; Hon-our bade us do no less, and bade us

cresc.

Coun-try found them rea- dy at the stir- ring call for men, the stir- ring
gave our glor- ious lad- dies; Hon-our bade us do no less, and bade us

cresc.

Coun-try found them rea- dy at the stir- ring call for men, the stir- ring
gave our glor- ious lad- dies; Hon-our bade us do no less, and bade us

cresc.

mf

mf

Let no tears add to their hard- ships, As the sol- diers pass a -
For no gal- lant son of free- dom To a ty- rants yoke should

mf

call for men. Let no tears add to their hard- ships, As the sol- diers pass a -
do no less. For no gal- lant son of free- dom To a ty- rants yoke should

mf

call for men. Let no tears add to their hard- ships, As the sol- diers pass a -
do no less. For no gal- lant son of free- dom To a ty- rants yoke should

mf

call for men. Let no tears add to their hard- ships, As the sol- diers pass a -
do no less. For no gal- lant son of free- dom To a ty- rants yoke should

mf

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Vocal Library of Part Songs, etc.

For

MIXED VOICES

2nd SERIES

The Hymn of Free Russia S. A. T. B.		Grechaninov-Lucas	.15
Deep River (Negro spiritual) S. A. T. B.	arr'd by	Clarence Lucas	.15
A Marching Song for America S. A. T. B.		Henri J. Van Praag	.10
When The Great Red Dawn Is Shining (S. A. T. B.)		Evelyn Sharpe	.15
Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag and SMILE, SMILE, SMILE, (S. A. T. B.)		Felix Powell	.15
Love's Garden of Roses (S. A. T. B.)		Haydn Wood	.15
"JUBILEE IN JERUSALEM."			
Captured from the Turks by the British, December, 1917. A Part song for mixed voices, S. A. T. B. unaccompanied. Founded on a Negro Jubilee song. Written and composed by Clarence Lucas.			.15
Laddie in Khaki (The Girl who Waits at Home) S. A. T. B.		Ivor Novello	.15

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FEMALE VOICES

2nd SERIES

Perhaps (Quartette)	Dorothy Forster .15
{ Gray Days (Quartette)	Noel Johnson } .20
{ The Birth of the Morn (Quartette)	Franco Leoni } .20
Beloved it is Morn (Quartette)	Florence Aylward .20
Slave Song (Quartette)	Teresa del Riego .15
Little Grey Home in the West (Quartette)	Hermann Löhr .15
Sundown Sea (Trio)	Edwin M. Steckel .15
Land of the Long ago (Trio)	Lilian Ray .15
Where my Caravan has rested (Trio)	Hermann Löhr .15
Because (Trio)	Guy d'Hardelot .15
Ma Curly-Headed Babby (Trio)	G. H. Clutsam .15
Rose of My Heart (Quartette)	Hermann Löhr .15
Birth of the Flowers (Quartette)	Liza Lehmann .20
Sweetest Song (Duet)	L. Denza .15
Through Fairyland (Duet)	L. Denza .15
Keep the Home Fires Burning (Till the Boys Come Home) (Trio)	Ivor Novello .15
Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag and SMILE, SMILE SMILE, (Trio)	Felix Powell .15
Laddie in Khaki (The Girl Who Waits at Home) (Trio)	Ivor Novello .15
A Marching Song for America (Trio) (Two Part Chorus) (Suitable for School use)	Henri J. Van Praag .10
Your Flag and Country Want You (Trio)	Paul A. Rubens .15
When The Great Red Dawn Is Shining (Trio)	Evelyn Sharpe .15
Knitting (Trio)	{ Muriel Bruce & Baron Aliotti } .15
Deep River (Negro spirituel) (Trio) arr'd by	Clarence Lucas .15
Keep the Home Fires Burning (Till The Boys Come Home) (Two Part Chorus) (Suitable for School use)	{ Ivor Novello } .15
We'll Never Let Our Old Flag Fall (Two Part Chorus) (Suitable for School use)	{ J. Remington } .10
Love's Garden of Roses (Trio)	Haydn Wood .15
We'll Never Let Our Old Flag Fall (Trio) arr. by	J. Remington .15

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For

MALE VOICES

2nd SERIES

When The Great Red Dawn Is Shining T. T. B. B.	Evelyn Sharpe	.15
Knitting T. T. B. B.	{ Muriel Bruce & Baron Aliotti }	.15
I Know of Two Bright Eyes T. T. B. B.	Geo. H. Clutsam.	.15
Laddie In Khaki T. T. B. B.	Ivor Novello.	.15
Tim Rooney's At the Fightin' T. T. B. B.	Norah Flynn.	.15
We'll Never Let Our Old Flag Fall T. T. B. B. arr by	J. Remington	.15

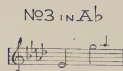
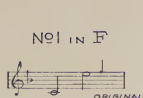
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41 East Thirty Fourth Street, New York

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TORONTO : 347 Yonge Street

MELBOURNE



KEEP THE HOME-FIRES BURNING

('TILL THE BOYS COME HOME)



WORDS BY

LENA GUILBERT FORD



MUSIC BY

IVOR NOVELLO

LA FIAMMA ARDENTE..... 60 cents

NAAR I KOMMER HJEM!..... 60 cents

PRICE 60 CENTS.

'TILL THE BOYS COME HOME

MARCH, *Piano Solo*..... 60 cents

CHAPPELL & Co LTD.

41, EAST THIRTY-FOURTH STREET,
NEW YORK.

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THIS IS THE FAMOUS BRITISH TRENCH-DITTY WHICH IS SO OFTEN REFERRED TO IN THE NEWSPAPERS AS THE "BLIGHTY" SONG. THE TERM "BLIGHTY" IS USED BY THE SOLDIERS IN FRANCE, WHEN REFERRING TO "HOME."

Take me back to dear old Blighty

Written and Composed by
A. J. MILLS, FRED GODFREY
and BENNETT SCOTT

CHORUS *2d time f*

Not too fast

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a time signature of 8/8. The score is divided into three systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The first system contains the first line of the chorus, the second system contains the second line, and the third system contains the third line. The piano accompaniment includes dynamic markings such as *p* (piano) and *f* (forte). The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

Take me back to dear old Bligh - ty, ———

Put me on the train for Lon - don town ———

Take me o - ver there, ——— drop me an - y - where, ———

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KEEP THE HOME-FIRES BURNING

3

(TILL THE BOYS COME HOME)

Words by
LENA GUILBERT FORD

Music by
IVOR NOVELLO

Tempo di Marcia

VOICE *mf*
They were
sum-moned from the hill-side, They were called in from the glen, And the
mf e poco stacc.
cresc.
Coun - try found them read - y At the stir - ing call for
cresc.
men. Let no tears add to their hard-ship, As the
mf

cresc. *ten.*

Sol - diers pass a - long, And al - though your heart is break - ing, Make it

cresc. *ten.*

rall.

sing this chee - ry song.

f *rall.* *sf*

REFRAIN

Keep the Home-fires burn - ing, While your hearts are yearn - ing.

p *f 2nd time*

Though your lads are far a - way They dream of Home;

There's a sil - ver li - ning Through the dark cloud shi - ning,

marcato
Turn the dark cloud in - side out, Till the boys come Home.

marcato

Repeat Refrain at 11b.

mp
O - ver

f

f
seas there came a plead - ing, "Help a Na - tion in dis - tress!" And we

mp e poco stacc. *f* *mf*

cresc.
gave our glo-rious lad dies; Hon-our made us do no less

cresc. *mf*

For no gal-lant Son of Free-dom To a ty-rant's yoke should

mf

cresc. *ten.*
bend, And a no-ble heart must an-swer To the sa-cred

cresc. *ten.*

call of "Friend"

rall. *f* *rall.* *sf*

REFRAIN

Keep the Home-fires burn - ing, While your hearts are yearn - ing, Though your lads are

p *f* *2nd time*

S.....

far a-way They dream of Home; There's a sil-ver li - ning

cresc.

Through the dark cloud shi - ning, Turn the dark cloud in-side out, Till the boys come

cresc.

Home.

f *e marcato*

THE SONG-MESSAGE WITH A MELODY THAT HAUNTS



God bring you safely to our arms again

Words by
KATE GIBSON

Song

Music by
VINCENT SHAW

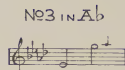
Lento

God bring you safe-ly to our arms a-gain! God guide and guard you o'er the

might - y main! Long tho' the way be, Dark tho' the day be,

God bring you safe a - gain! Our thoughts are ev-er with you

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('TILL THE BOYS COME HOME)



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VIDE PRESS

"That elusive 'something' in a song which makes for tremendous popularity is surely contained in Hermann Löhr's latest song "ANY PLACE IS HEAVEN IF YOU ARE NEAR ME." It is generally agreed that "lightning does not strike twice in the same place" but to follow up "Little Gray Home in the West" with this "song inspiration" was surely the exception that proves the rule."

"ANY PLACE IS HEAVEN IF YOU ARE NEAR ME". Song - 4 keys- Low, Medium Low, Mod. High & High. By Hermann Löhr. .50



ANY PLACE IS HEAVEN IF YOU ARE NEAR ME

Words by
EDWARD LOCKTON.

Song.

Music by
HERMANN LÖHR.

Moderato con moto.

rit. a tempo

An - y place is Heavh if you are near me,

rit. a tempo

An - y place is Heavh if you are mine,

rit. a tempo

An - y sky is blue if you are gaz - ing Deep,

cresc.

cresc.

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KEEP THE HOME-FIRES BURNING

3

(TILL THE BOYS COME HOME)

Words by
LENA GUILBERT FORD

Music by
IVOR NOVELLO

Tempo di Marcia

VOICE

PIANO

f

mf

They were

summoned from the hill-side; They were called in from the glen. And the

mf e poco stacc.

mf *3*

cresc.

Coun - try found them read - y At the stir - ing call for

cresc.

3

men. Let no tears add to their hard-ship, As the

mf *3* *mf*

cresc. *ten.*

Sol - diers pass a - long, And al - though your heart is break - ing, Make it

cresc. *ten.*

rall.

sing this chee - ry song,

rall. *sf*

REFRAIN

Keep the Home-fires burn - ing, While your hearts are yearn - ing,

p f 2nd time

Though your lads are far a - way They dream of Home;

There's a sil - ver li - ning Through the dark cloud shi - ning,

marcato
Turn the dark cloud in - side out, Till the boys come Home.

marcato

Repeat Refrain ad lib.

O - ver

f

seas there came a plead - ing, 'Help a Na - tion in dis - tress!' And we

mp e poco stacc. *f* *mf*

cresc.

gave our glor-ious lad-dies; Hon-our bade us do no less.

cresc. *mf*

For no gal-lant Son of free-dom To a ty-rants yoke should

mf

cresc.

bend, And a no-ble heart must an-swer To the sa-cred

cresc.

rall.

call of Friend?

f *rall.*

REFRAIN

Keep the Home-fires burn - ing, While your hearts are yearn - ing, Though your lads are

p f 2nd time

far a - way They dream of Home; There's a sil - ver lin - ing

Through the dark cloud shi - ning, Turn the dark cloud in-side out, Till the boys come

cresc.

cresc.

Home.

f e marcato

By the composer of "The sunshine of your Smile"

LAND OF THE LONG AGO

Song

Words by
CHARLES KNIGHT.

Music by
LILIAN RAY.

There is a land where - in our troth we - plight - ed.

mp a tempo

Hap - py the mem - ry of that gold - en day!

Heart beat with heart; and souls were u - ni - ted,

Keep the Home-fires Burning

(TILL THE BOYS COME HOME)

Arranged for Mixed Quartett or Chorus

S.A.T.B. by Clarence Lucas

Words by
LENA GUILBERT FORD

Music by
IVOR NOVELLO

Tempo di Marcia

Soprano *mf* They were
O - ver

Alto *mf* They were
O - ver

Tenor *mf* They were
O - ver

Bass *mf* They were
O - ver

This arrangement may be sung unaccompanied
Tempo di Marcia

Piano *f* *mf*

sum-moned from the hill-side, They were called in from the glen, And the
seas there came a pleading, "Help a na-tion in dis-tress!" And we

sum-moned from the hill-side, They were called in from the glen, And the
seas there came a pleading, "Help a na-tion in dis-tress!" And we

sum-moned from the hill-side, They were called in from the glen, And the
seas there came a pleading, "Help a na-tion in dis-tress!" And we

sum-moned from the hill-side, They were called in from the glen, And the
seas there came a pleading, "Help a na-tion in dis-tress!" And we

e poco staccato *mf*

cresc.
 Coun-try found them rea- dy at the stir-ring call for men.
 gave our glor- ious lad-dies; Hon-our bade us do no less.

cresc.
 Coun-try found them rea- dy at the stir-ring call for men, the stir-ring
 gave our glor- ious lad-dies; Hon-our bade us do no less, and bade us

cresc.
 Coun-try found them rea- dy at the stir-ring call for men, the stir-ring
 gave our glor- ious lad-dies; Hon-our bade us do no less, and bade us

cresc.
 Coun-try found them rea- dy at the stir-ring call for men, the stir-ring
 gave our glor- ious lad-dies; Hon-our bade us do no less, and bade us

cresc.
mf

mf
 Let no tears add to their hard-ships, As the sol-diers pass a -
 For no gal-lant son of free-dom To a ty-rants yoke should

mf
 call for men. Let no tears add to their hard-ships, As the sol-diers pass a -
 do no less. For no gal-lant son of free-dom To a ty-rants yoke should

mf
 call for men. Let no tears add to their hard-ships, As the sol-diers pass a -
 do no less. For no gal-lant son of free-dom To a ty-rants yoke should

mf
 call for men. Let no tears add to their hard-ships, As the sol-diers pass a -
 do no less. For no gal-lant son of free-dom To a ty-rants yoke should

mf

cresc. ten.

long, And al-though your heart is break-ing, Make it sing this
 bend; And a no - ble heart must an-swer To the sa - cred

cresc. ten.

long, And al-though your heart is break-ing, Make it sing this
 bend; And a no - ble heart must an-swer To the sa - cred

cresc. ten.

long, And al-though your heart is break-ing, Make it sing this
 bend; And a no - ble heart must an-swer To the sa - cred

cresc. ten.

long, And al-though your heart is break-ing, Make it sing this
 bend; And a no - ble heart must an-swer To the sa - cred

ten.

cresc.

rall.

cheer - y song.
 call of "Friend!"

rall.

cheer - y song.
 call of "Friend!"

rall.

cheer - y song.
 call of "Friend!"

rall.

cheer - y song.
 call of "Friend!"

rall.

rall.

REFRAIN

pf

Keep the Home-fires burn - ing While your hearts are yearn - ing, Though your lads are

Keep the Home-fires burn - ing While your hearts are yearn - ing, Though your lads are

Keep the Home-fires burn - ing While your hearts are yearn - ing, Though your lads are

Keep the Home-fires burn - ing While your hearts are yearn - ing, Though your lads are

pf 2nd time

far a-way They dream of home, There's a sil-ver lin - ing

far a-way They dream of home, There's a sil-ver lin - ing

far a-way They dream of home, There's a sil-ver lin - ing

far a-way They dream of home, There's a sil-ver lin - ing

marcato

Through the dark cloud shin - ing, Turn the dark cloud in-side out, Till the boys come Home.

marcato

Through the dark cloud shin - ing, Turn the dark cloud in-side out, Till the boys come Home.

marcato

Through the dark cloud shin - ing, Turn the dark cloud in-side out, Till the boys come Home.

marcato

Through the dark cloud shin - ing, Turn the dark cloud in-side out, Till the boys come Home.

marcato